

Again for \$1—While They Last

This Guaranteed Aluminum Cooker

The cost of Aluminum has doubled since we ordered these lifetime Cookers. At present prices, this offer would be impossible. So, in all probability, after our supply is exhausted, it cannot be made again.

Next week the grocers of this city will once more feature this Quaker Cooker offer. And for the last time, we believe.

We have supplied Cookers now to over 1,000,000 homes. We have supplied these guaranteed Aluminum Cookers for \$1 to Quaker Oats users. But this offer ends with our present supply, and probably forever. Unless Aluminum drops 50 per cent, we cannot again offer a Cooker like this for \$1.

But next week only we make the offer below. You can get this Cooker for \$1, by buying two of our cereals which should be cooked in it.

This offer is made to induce better cooking. To bring you Quaker Oats and Pettijohn's cooked in perfect form, with the flavor kept intact. Our reward will come in your doubled delight in these foods.

We ask the trademarks just to show that you use our cereals. Unless you have the right flakes, right cooking does not help much. But, if you use Quaker Oats and Pettijohn's, this cooker is yours for \$1. This is for one week only. Get the packages from any grocer named below.



Pure Aluminum
Extra Large and Heavy
Cereal Capacity 2 1/4 Qts.
A Lifetime Utensil

One Week Only—Your Last Chance

Our Offer Is This: Send us two trademarks cut from packages of Quaker Oats and one trademark cut from a package of Pettijohn's—the picture of the Quaker on the front of the Quaker Oats package and the picture of the Bear on the front of the Pettijohn's package—or, if you prefer, you may send us five trademarks from Quaker Oats alone. Send us \$1 with these trademarks and we will mail the cooker by parcel post. Trademarks must be mailed next week. This offer applies in this vicinity only. Address The Quaker Oats Company, 1708 Railway Exchange, Chicago

Quaker Oats

The Extra-Delicious Vim-Food
Flaked from Queen Oats Only

All the world over Quaker Oats holds first place among oat foods. Oat lovers of a hundred nations send to us to get it. A billion dishes are consumed each year. Nowhere in the world do connoisseurs find any oat food to compare with it.

The reason is this: Quaker Oats is made from queen grains only—just the big, plump, luscious oats. No puny starved grains are included. A bushel of the choicest oats yields only ten pounds of Quaker.

The result is a flavor which has won the world—a flavor which is matchless. Yet these large and luscious flakes cost you no extra price.

Nature stores in oats a wealth of vitality which everybody needs. We want you to know this fascinating vim-food, made as we make it and cooked in our way.

Pettijohn's

Rolled Wheat with 25% Bran Flakes
A Modern Bran Dainty

Every doctor advises bran, as essential to right living. It is Nature's laxative. Everybody every day should eat it. It means better health, better spirits, sunnier days. Without it, our diet of fine food forces folks to drugs.

Pettijohn's is made to meet doctors' requirements. The bran is hidden in flaky flakes of wheat. The food is a morning dainty which everybody likes. Yet it contains 25 per cent tender bran.

The bran is in flake form, which makes it doubly efficient. Ground bran will not do.

Try Pettijohn's one week. Note its delightful effects. Never again will you go back to a branless diet.

Then try Pettijohn's Flour. It is 75 per cent fine patent flour mixed with 25 per cent bran flakes. Use it like Graham flour in any recipe.

These Grocers Will Feature the Cooker Offer Next Week

J. S. HARRIS, Grocer

John MEDCALF, Grocery

BERT BULL, Grocery

J. T. VAN MARTER, Grocer

F. C. ANDERSON & SON, Grocers

The Inwardness

"Please, ma'am," said the small boy on the doorstep, "ma says kin she borner a can o' mustard."

"Certainly," replied the housewife. "Is mamma going to make a salad?"

"No, ma'am," declared the veracious child, "but pa said she gave him a pain in the neck, an' she wants ter sock a plaster on to him!" —Browning's Magazine.

Making It Hard to Get.

"This doctor gives some directions for depicklizing a person who has been pickled for years."

"What is the first step?"

"A series of vapor baths."

"And then?"

"Enforced residence in a prohibition town where he doesn't know a soul."

Jerry Hansboroughs of Palmvra was the guest of friends here Saturday.

The Ruling Passion

"Be as light as you can on me, judge."

"Twelve months."

"Couldn't you fix it so I could be out in time to see the world series next year?"

Very Brief Lesson

Farmer (to country boarder)—Sorry that you young folks got stung. How'd it happen? Spokesman—Well you see, we were standing beside the beehive wondering how the bees made honey. I guess they must have overheard us, for they came out and gave us a few points.—Boston Transcript.

No Alibi

"We should all leave footprints in the sands of time," quoted the Parlor Philosopher.

"They would only show that some of us were going backward," objected the Mere Men.

Pay M. W. A. Assessments to J. Brown, Clerk.

Strange, But True

"Isn't human nature a funny thing?" said the philosopher at large.

Take the average man when he goes into the wash room of a big hotel or restaurant. If the wash room boys insist upon getting in his way by turning on the water for him, putting a towel in his hands or whiskbrooming him, their sole object of course being to extort a tip, he says to himself, "What do they think I am, an easy mark?" But if they pay no attention whatever to him, he asks himself, "What do they think I am, a cheap skate?" Queer, isn't it?—New York Times.

She Won't Believe It

We don't suppose that it will ever be possible to convince a woman that a neat little round hole in the sitting room rug, where a small amount of ignited tobacco happened to fall merely serves to make the place look home like.—Ohio State Journal.

Quite Likely.

"Calls himself a citizen of the world, eh?"

"Yes."

"Just what does he mean by that?"

"I guess he wants people to think he is as much at home in Bombay as he is in Paris."

"But is he?"

"I guess so. He's never been to either place."

"To Get into a Scrape"

The expression "to get into a scrape" referred at one time to any one who fell into a deer run in the forest. When deer run wild in the forest they frequently cut deep gullies among the trees, due to their constant running backward and forward over the same ground. The cuts so made in the forest were known as "deer scrapes," and it sometimes happened that a woodsman fell into them, to his great danger.

Moved to Tears.

"Pardon my emotion," said the sympathetic man. "I have just listened to an affecting story."

"Tell me about it."

"I overheard a woman on a trolley car telling another woman about having worn the same hat for three years. The tones of her voice were heart rending. I haven't been so deeply moved since starvation was first reported among the Belgians."

Offending a Celebrity.

"I offered an ex-convict a job yesterday, hauling bricks."

"Well?"

"You should have seen the pained look he gave me."

"What was the matter with him?"

"It seems that he had been the editor of a prison magazine, president of the prison dramatic club and had achieved fame as an intramural poet."